

RACHEL ANNE CRUMPACKER

August 26, 1997 – Feb. 24, 2007

“DADDY’S LITTLE PRINCESS”

Just nine years old, she was “The Little Princess” who watched “The Little Mermaid” and “Cinderella” and loved listening to Disney Music. She loved being the top cookie seller for three straight years when she was a member of the local Girl Scouts of America.

But most of all, she loved her family. They included her parents, Myron and Sheri, her twin brother, Jarrod, her brother Phillip, her grandparents, Frank and Robyn Ernst, and Charles and Leah Crumpacker; great-grandmothers, Mildred Ornellous and Madeline Foss; as well as other relatives and friends who supported her with their love and caring.

And she loved her new wheel chair, which was a gift from the community; the one her family donated in her memory to another child who would also need it as much as she did.

She especially loved the nurses who took care of her at the Providence Child Care Center for Medically Fragile Children, where she resided for the last 5 years of her life. Her condition, a severe form of a rare genetic disorder called Opitz syndrome, required round-the-clock care, which her parents lovingly provided at home until she was 4 years old.

It was the hardest thing in the world to move their daughter to the center, but caring for a severely disabled child required a strict, regimented schedule all day and all night with medications, feedings, treatments and therapies. The center was able to provide the structure and support that Rachel needed, allowing both her and her family to thrive.

Daily visits and transportation for medical needs provided the closeness and strong bonding that continued to be a priority for this family whose only daughter often struggled for each breath. Her will to live was an inspiration for all who knew her, and she will forever be, “Daddy’s Little Princess.”